

METROPOLIS
CORONATA,
THE TRIVMPHES OF
Ancient DRAPER Y:

O R,

Rich Cloathing of England, in a se-
cond Yeeres performance.

In Honour of the aduancement of Sir I O H N
I O L L E S, *Knight, to the high Office of Lord*
Maior of London, and taking his Oath
for the same authoritie, on Monday,
being the 30. day of October.
1615.

Performed in heartie affection to him, and at the
bountifull charges of his worthy Brethren the truely
Honourable Society of Drapers, the first that re-
ceiued such Dignitie in this Citie.

Deuised, and written, by A. M. Citizen, and Draper
of LONDON. K



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METROPOLIS

OF

IN





METROPOLIS CORONATA:

OR,

The olde Drapery and Cloathing
of England, triumphing a second Yeere.

(* *)



Having in our last yeeres discourse of *Himatia Poleos*, sufficiently approued the true antiquitie, and primary Honour of Englands Draperie, heere in the Citie of *London*, first granted by King RICHARD the first, and seconded by his brother King *John*, by enstalling that famous noble Gentleman, *Sir Henry Fitz-Alwine* Knight, in the first dignity of L. Maior of *London*, wherein he continued (by yeerely election) the space of twenty foure yeeres and an halfe, and longer had done, if hee had longer liued: Seeing likewise, that Drapery triumpheth now two yeers together, by succession of two Lord Maiors in one and the same Society: I held it not fit (finding my selfe not barren of inuention, in a Theame of such scope and large extendure) to runne againe the same course of antique honour: but rather to iumpe with the time, which

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uermore affecteth nouelty, in a new forme of this second yeeres triumph, prepared for that honourable and worthy brother of Drapery, Sir *Iohn Iolles*, Knight and Alderman, on the day of his entrance into so high a dignitie.

On *Monday*, being the 30. of *October*, 1615. according to auncient and most honourable custome, the L. Maior being to passe by water to Westminster, in company of his worthy Brethren, and attended by all other Companies in their feuerall Bardges made fit for triumph, after such manner as formerly hath been obserued: The first deuice that welcometh him to the water, is an inuention proper to that nature, and thought apt to conduct him in his passage. He being both a Draper and Stapler, and these two professions (in former times) appertaining to the Brethren of *Londons* Drapery, trading only in wools and woollen cloth, the then chiefe riches of the kingdom: both these mysteries meeting together so conveniently in one man, I did account it as a sinne in me to sunder them, and therefore made vse of that Crest or Cognizaunce of the Golden Fleece, giuen by auncient Heraldrie to them both, and remaining still in firme force with the Draper, as their Escutchion of Armes maketh manifest.

In a goodly *Argoe*, shaped so neere as Art could yeeld it, to that of such auncient and honourable fame, as conuaied *Iason* and his valiant *Argonautes* of *Greece*, to fetch away the Golden fleece from *Cholchos*; we make vse of that memorable historie, as fit both for the time and occasion. Therein aloft sitteth *Medea*, whose loue to *Iason*, was his best meanes for obtaining
the

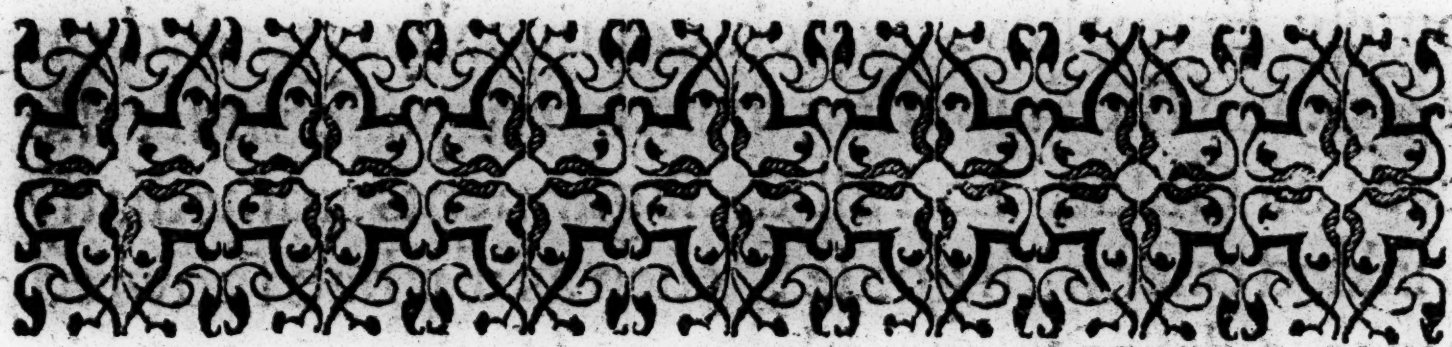
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the Golden fleece : And therefore, as still witnessing the fiery zeale of her affection towards him, she sitteth playing with his loue-lockes, and wantoning with him in all pleasing daliance, to compasse the more settled assurance of his constancy : His noble Companions, as *Hercules*, *Telamon*, *Orpheus*, *Castor*, *Pollux*, *Calais* and *Zethes* the Sonnes of *Boreas*, are seated about him in their seuerall degrees, attired in faire guilt Armour, bearing triumphall Launces, wreathed about with Lawrell, Shields honoured with the Impresse of the Golden fleece, and their heads circled with Lawrell, according to the manner of all famous Conquerors. This *Argoe* is rowed by diuers comely Eunuches, which continually attended on *Medea*, and she fauouring them but to passe vnder the fleece of Golde, had all their garments immediatly sprinkled ouer with golde, euen as if it had showed downe in droppes vpon them, and so they rowe on in *Iasons* triumph.

Hauiing thus borrowed the helpe of this well knowne storie, to honour the day of our *London Iason* : we doe Poetically inferre, that *Neptune* hauiing declared himselfe kinde in their comming hither, and *Thamesis* shewen her selfe as gracious, in passing ouer her watry bosome, To make his triumph more maiecall, they lend the assistance of their Sea Chariot, wherein they vse to sport themselues on their watry regiment, it being shaped like to a Whale, or the huge *Leuiathan* of the Sea. Therein is placed the shadow of *Sir Henry Fitz-Alwine*, to grace this dayes honour, both by water and land, and by him are seated eight royall Vertues, bearing the Ensignes of
Armes

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Armes of eight honourable Drapers and Staplers,
with beautiful shields, that declare each mans name,
vz. Poultney, Cromer, Aeyre, Wotton, Sidney, Bulloin,
Capell, Champion. Many more we could haue brought
to accōpanie them, but neither place nor time might
afford it: only these are remembred for their high de-
seruings, as our Chronicles (at large) doe more am-
ply declare, *Fame* triumphing in the top, and *Time*
guiding the way before. No sooner is my Lord and
his Brethren seated in their Bardge, and such silence
obtained as the season can best permit: but *Fitz-Al-*
wine saluteth him in this manner.



Sir Henry Fitz-Alwines Speech on the Water, at the three Cranes.

I *T is now a compleate yeere,
Since in the borrowed shape I beare
Of olde Fitz-Alwine, I was raysde from rest.
On that dayes Triumph fully was exprest
The honour due by graue Antiquitie,
Then giuen to Londons Draperie,
By Royall RICHARD, who in me,
First stilde the name of Maioraltie:
Which I held foure and twenty yeere,
As in good Records may appeare.*

K. Richard
the First.

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In all this time my labouring soule,
Not quitted from the high controule
Of diuine Poesie; hath waited still
Vpon her great commanding will;
By information, that another
Of mine owne band, a Draper Brother,
Was to succeed in dignitie;
Of Londons famous Maioraltie,
This was a motiue of such might,
That made me houer day and night,
To honour this solemnitie,
With whatsoere remaines in me.

Two Drapers to succede each other?
I beeing their first aduanced Brother:
To both must my affection prooue
Of cordiall and sincerest loue.

Then Sir, as I am taught to know yee,
So doe these goodly Ensignes show yee
Draper and Stapler; so was I,
And both but one Societie

In those graue times when woollen Cloth
Seru'd best for King and subiect both.

The Draper and the Stapler then

I tell yee were right worthy men,

And did more needy soules maintaine,

Then I feare will be seene againe.

But times must haue their reuolution,

And each their seuerall execution.

But passe wee them; And come to say

What Honours now doe crowne this day.

The Golden Fleece being the crest

Of ancient Drapery; we digest

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*The story of the Golden Fleece,
Fetcht by the Argonautes of Greece
From Cholcos in resemblance here,
where Iason and those Greekes appeare,
which in that trauaile did partake,
Both for his loue and honours sake.
Medeas powerfull charmes preuailde,
And all those dreadfull Monsters quailde,
That kept the Fleece in their protection,
Which then was wonne by her direction.
By way of Morall application,
Your Honour may make some relation
Vnto your selfe out of this storie,
You are our Iason, Londons glorie,
Now going to fetch that fleece of Fame,
That euer must renowne your name.
An Oath of Faith and Fealtie
Vnto his sacred Maestie,
That makes you his Great Deputie
Or Image of Authoritie.
No Monsters dare confront your way.
Imagine then, as well you may,
That all this faire and goodly Fleete,
Do in meere loue (on purpose) meete,
Like to those Argonautes of Greece,
That then fetcht home their Golden Fleece,
To tend the Argoe where you ride,
Behind, before, on euery side
With all applauding melodie,
That best this day may dignifie.
Neptune and gracious Thamesis,
To honour such a day as this,*

Hanc

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*Have sent out of their watry store
Their owne Sea Chariot, which before
They nere would part with. But as now,
Their sacred Detties allow
Our vse thereof, which we employ,
To make more full this day of ioy.
Eight Royall Vertues take the paine
Eight honoured Ensignes to sustaine
Of eight Lord Maiors, as you may see
Described by their Heraldrie,
Drapers, and Staplers Brethren kinde,
Leauing rare monuments behinde
Of their affection to this Citie,
For the poores good whom they did pittie.
Poultney, Cromer, Eyre, Wotton,
Sidney, Bullen, Capell, Champion.
Time checks me, that I may not tell
Their seuerall deedes. Nor fits it well
In serious businesse to delay:
On then a Gods name, lets away.*

The Speech being ended, the Companies witnessing their ioy for his taking water, and the same further confirmed by a gallant peale of Ordenance: wee waite on my Lord so farre as conueniently we may, euermore hauing care of our further employment in the land seruice, the time being so short, and our preparation requiring such decencie in order: yet much abused by neglect in marshalling, and hurried away with too impudent hastinesse, albeit so aduisedly set downe in proiect, that nothing but meere wilfulnesse can misplace them.

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The Shewes appointed for seruice on the LAND.

First, a faire and beautifull Shippe, stiled by the Lord Maiors name, and called the *Ioell*, appearing to bee lately returned, from trafficking Wool and Cloth with other remote Countreyes; vshereth the way for her worthy Owners seruice, and is well gouerned by her Captaine, Master, Mate, &c. *Neptune*, who hath been auspicious to all her aduentures, and *Thamesis*, by bringing her alwaies safely within her owne bounds, beeing mounted in triumphall manner, the one on a pelleted Lyon, the supporter to the Drapers Armes, and the other on a sea-Horse, belonging to the Lord Maiors Armorie, doe both (with their presence) approue this dayes delighting. Then followeth a goodly Ramme or Golden Fleece, the honoured Crest (as already hath been sayd) to Drapers and Staplers, hauing (on each side) a housewifely Virgin sitting, seriously imployed in Carding and Spinning Wooll for Cloth, the very best commoditie that euer this Kingdome yeelded. The *Argoe* succeedeth this Fleece or Ramme, according to our former description: and then, in stead of *Neptunes* Whale on the water, commeth another Sea-deuice, tearmed *The Chariot of Mans life*, answerable in all respects to *Times* relation thereof; as also that other Monument of *London* and her twelue Daughters, at this time imploying *Metropolis Coronata*, the Kings chiefe Citty and Chamber, most deservtfully

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sertfully crowned, as being the ancient Mother of the whole Land, and first receiuing honour, by the triple imperiall Crownes of Draperie.

After all these shewes, thus ordered in their appointed places, followeth another deuice of Huntmen, all clad in greene, with their Bowes, Arrowes and Bugles, and a new flaine Deere carried among them. It saoureth of Earle *Robert de la Hude*, sometime the noble Earle of *Huntington*, and Sonne in Law (by Marriage) to olde *Fitz-Alwine*, raised by the Muses all-commanding power, to honour this Triumph with his Father. During the time of his out-lawed life, in the Forrest of merry *Shirwood*, and elsewhere, while the cruell oppression of a most vn-naturall couetous Brother hung heavy vpon him, *Gilbert de la Hude*, Lord Abbot of *Christall Abbey*, who had all, or most of his Lands in morgage: hee was commonly called *Robin Hood*, and had a gallant company of men (Out-lawed in the like manner) that followed his downecast fortunes, and honoured him as their Lord and Master; as little *Iohn Scathlocke*, *Much the Millers sonne*, *Right-hitting Brand*, *Fryar Tuck*, and many more. In which condition of life we make instant vse of him, and part of his braue Bowmen, fitted with Bowes and Arrowes, of the like strength and length, as good Records deliuer testimonie, were then vsed by them in their killing of Deere.

Now, because after my Lords landing, protraction of time necessarily required to be auoyded, in regard of the Lords of his Maiesties most honourable priue Councill, and other great personages, invited

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guests to this solemne Feast: such speeches as should haue beene spoken to him by the way, were referred till his Honours returne to Saint *Pauls* in the after-noone. And then, another man, of no meane sufficiency, both for knowledge and exquisite vse of action, who had in the morning guided and directed *Neptunes whale*, made in the forme of a Triumphall Chariot on the water, and held the same office in the other Chariot vpon the Land of *Mans life*: neere to the little Conduit in Cheapside, hee deliuereth this brieft speech (importing a narration of the other deuises) to the Lord Maior in manner following.

The Speech of *Time* in the after- noone, at the Lord Maiors going to PAVLES.

Honourable Lord, *Time* hath nothing else to tel you, but the brieft meaning of these seuerall inuentions. The water-deuices haue already sufficiently spoken themselves. This Ship, bearing your owne name, and called the *IOEL*, trafficking *Englands* Drapery with all other Countries, as by the goodly Ramme or golden Fleece of *England* appeareth, where two Houswifely Virgins sit carding and spinning, is (after many happie voyages) returned to honour the day of her worthie Owner, being safely brought home by *Neptune* and *Thamesis*, who (mounted on a Lyon and Sea-horse) vouchsafe their attendance on your triumph. And in stead of that Sea Chariot, which waited on the *Argoe* in
the

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the morning, they bring another, graced with the same Royall Vertues, and Ensignes of Armes belonging to those honourable Drapers. On the top is placed a Spheare or Globe, intimating the world, created for the vse of man, and such expence of time as is allotted him. It is supported by the foure Elements, Water, Earth, Ayre, and Fire, as their figures and Emblemes doe aptly declare. It runneth on seuen wheeles, describing the seuen ages of man; his Infancie, Child-hood, Adolescence, or Stripling estate, Youth-hood, Man-hood, Age, and Ages extremity, or decrepit condition: all of them subiect to the power of the seuen Planets, as on each wheele they beare their Characters. It is drawne by two Lyons and two Horses of the Sea, figuring what swift motion hastneth on the minutes, houres, months and yeeres of our frailtie: and the whole frame or body guided by *Time*, as Coach-man to the life of man. That other goodly Monument or Pageant, with the glorious Sunne in continuall motion ouer it, appertaining to the Drapers Armory; presents yee *London* in the supreme place of eminence, and the twelue Companies (her twelue Daughters) all seated about her in their due degrees, onely Drapery is neere to her, as being the first and chiefeft honoured Society before all other. As supports to *Londons* flourishing happinesse, and continuance of the same in true tranquillitie: foure goodly Mounts (as strong and defensive bulwarkes) are rayfed about her, bearing Emblemes of those foure especiall qualities, which make any Common-wealth truly happy. Learned Religion,

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on, Militarie Discipline, Nauigation, and Homebred Husbandrie.

*For thus, my Lord, I truely understand,
No greater Crosse can hap to any Land,
Then lacke of Schollars, Souldiers, Saylers, Husband-men,
Long may we haue them all, Time sayes Amen.*

Euening hastening on speedily, and those vsuall Ceremonies at *Paules* being accomplished: darkness becommeth like bright day, by bountifull allowance of lighted Torches, for guyding all the seuerall shewes, and my Lord homeward. The way being somewhat long, the order of march appeared the more excellent and commendable, euen as if it had been a Royall Maske, prepared for the marriage of an immortall Deitie, as in the like nature we hold the Lord Maior, to be this day solemnely married to *Londons* supream Dignitie, by representing the awe-full authority of foueraigne Maiestie. No sooner commeth he to his owne Gate, but there our supposed Sir *Henry Fitz-Alwine*, on behalfe of the honorable company of Drapers, who made no spate of their bounty, for full performance of this dayes solemn Honor; speaketh this ensuing speech.

Fitz.

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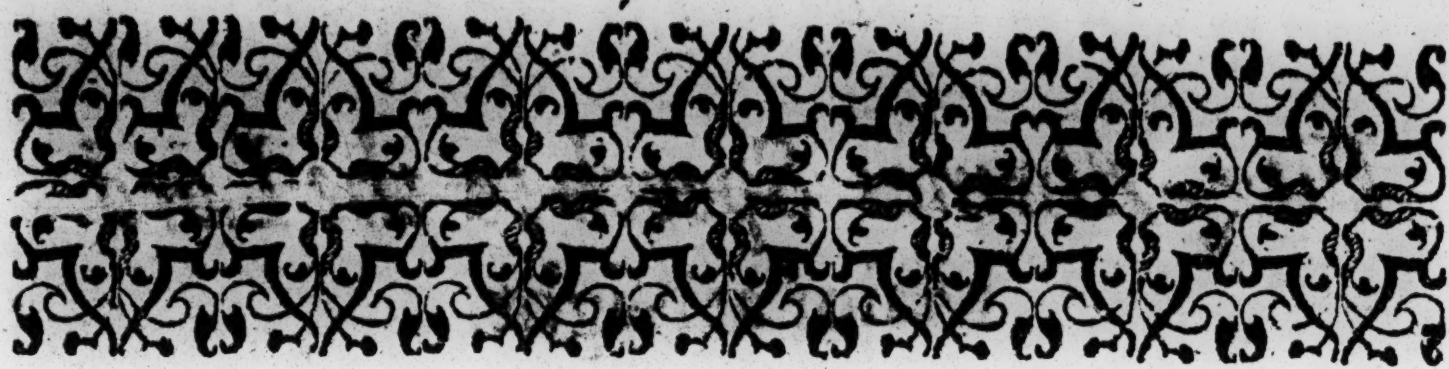
Fitz-Alwines Speech to the Lord Maier at Night.

Now honour'd Lord, since day is done,
And you to your owne house are come,
With all delight that we can make yee:
Me thinks we should not yet forsake yee,
But that strict Time will haue it so,
And parts vs, whether we will or no.
All then my Lord that I shall say,
Is, that your Honour would well weigh
Your worthie-minded Brethrens loue,
Who haue in firme affection stroue;
How best they might renowne this day:
In honouring you. And I dare say,
That neuer men did more desire
To stretch their loue and bounty higher
Then they haue done, and could afford
For such a worthy minded Lord,
Which they by me humbly commend
Still at your seruice : So I end.

Afterward, as occasion best presenteth it selfe,
when the heate of all other employments are calmly
ouerpast : Earle Robin Hood, with Fryer Tuck, and his
other braue Huntess-men, attending (now at last) to
discharge their duty to my Lord, which the busie
turmoile of the whole day could not before affoord :
they shewe themselues to him in this order, and
Earle Robin himselfe thus speaketh :

C

The



*The Speech spoken by Earle Robert
de la Hude, commonly called
Robin Hood.*

S*Ince Graues may not their Dead containe,
Nor in their peacefull sleepes remaine,
But Triumphes and great Showes must vse them,
And we unable to refuse them :
It ioyes me that Earle Robert Hood,
Fetcht from the Forrest of merrie Shirwood,
With these my Yeomen tight and tall,
Braue Huntsmen and good Archers all:
Must in this Iouiall day partake,
Prepared for your Honours sake.
No sooner was I raysde from rest,
And of my former state possesse
As while I liu'd : But being alone,
And of my Yeomen seeing not one :
I with my Bugle gaue a call,
Made all the Woods to ring withall.
Immediatly came little Iohn,
And Scathlock followed him anon,
With Much the honest Millars Sonne.
And ere ought else could be done,
The frollicke Frier came tripping in,
His heart vpon a merrie pinne.*

Mareft

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*Master (quoth he) in yonder brake,
A Deere is hid for Marians sake,
Bid Scathlock, Iohn, or honest Brand,
That hath the happy hitting hand,
Shoote right and haue him. And see my Lord
The deed performed with the word.
For Robin and his Bow-men bolde,
Religiously did euer holde,
Not emptie-handed to be seene,
were't but at feasting on a Greene.
Much more then, when so high a day
Calls our attendance: All we may,
Is all too little, tis your grace,
To winke at weakenesse in this case.
So fearing to be ouer-long,
End all with our olde hunting Song.*

*Fryer. But good Master ere they sing,
Fauour me to moue one thing.
A boone, a boone, for Fryer Tuck,
who begges it with a lowly ducke.*

Rob. What is it Fryer?

*Fryer. Since we are thus raysde from our rest,
In honour of this famous feast,
And for his sake that may commaund,
(Next to my Master) heart and hand,
Of mee and all these good Yeomen:
Ere we retorne to ground agen,
Seeing iolly Christmas drawes so neere,
when as our seruice may appeare,
Of much more merit then as now,
which doth no larger scope allow,*

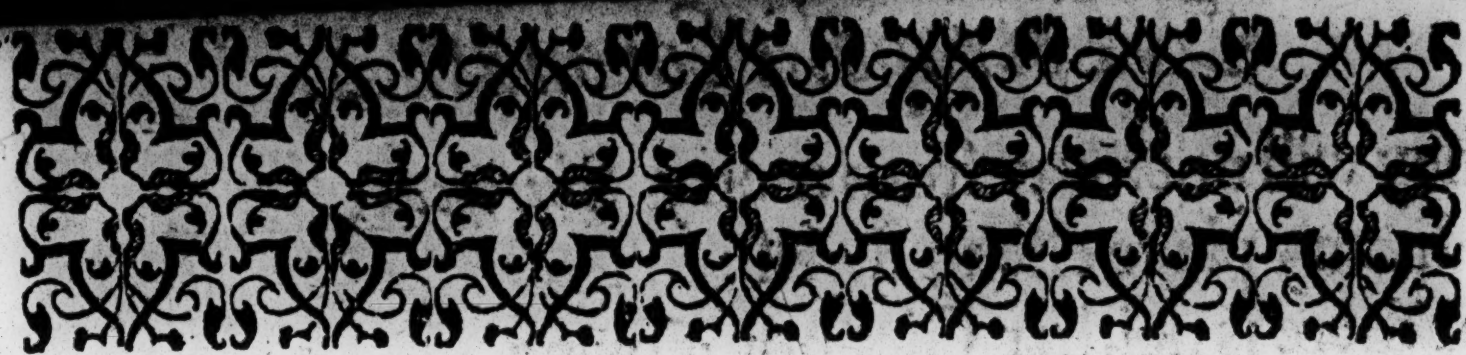
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*Then that which is already done;
Your loue, my Lord, so much hath won
Vpon the Fryer and his Compeeres,
As we could wish to liue whole yeeres,
To yeeld you pleasure and delight,
Be it by day, or be it by night.
For we haue choise delights in store,
Command them, and I craue no more.*

*Rob. You heare (my Lord) the Fryers motions;
Out of meere loue, and pure deuotion.
You see beside that all my men,
(For any season, where or when,)
Second his sute. May it please you then,
Not to dislike his kinde request,
Earle Robin frankly doth protest,
We will all strue to do our best,
When any occasion shall require,
The offer of our merry Fryer,
For such a worthy minded Lord,
Robin Hood seales it with his word.*

*Fryer. Thankes my deare Domine,
And to you noble Homine,
For to this Indenter,
Frier Tuck subscribes Libenter.
Now lest we offer wrong,
Fall to your Sing Song.*

The



The Song of *Robin Hood* and his Hunted-men.

Now wend we together, my merry men all,
Vnto the Forrest side-a :
And there to strike a Buck or a Doe,
Let our cunning all be tride-a.

Then goe we merrily, merrily on,
To the Green-wood to take vp our stand,
Where we will lye in waite for our Game,
With our bent Bowes all in our hand.

What life is there like to *Robin Hood*?
It is so pleafant a thing a:
In merry *Shirwood* he spends his dayes,
As pleafantly as a King a.

No man may compare with *Robin Hood*,
With *Robin Hood*, *Scathlocke* and *Iohn*:
Their like was neuer, nor neuer will be,
If in case that they were gone.

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They will not away from merry *Shirwood*,
In any place else to dwell:
For there is neither City nor Towne,
That likes them halfe so well.

Our liues are wholly giuen to hunt,
And haunt the merrie *Greene-wood*:
Where our best seruice is daily spent,
For our Master *Robin Hood*.

F I N I S.



